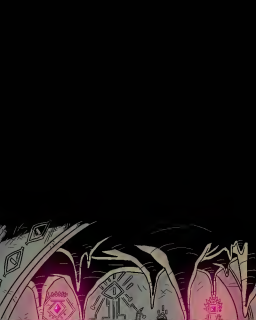


ELF & WARRIOR

by AC Stuart and Victor Rosas III





IN THIS
STUNNING
ANTECHAMBER
WE SEE FEATURED
THE ARCHITECTURE
OF THE EARLY
DEMONOID
PERIOD.

















OH, WHAT
A MESS.



THAT
FELLA, HE BLEW
THROUGH HERE
LIKE IT WAS NOTHING.
DIDN'T EVEN TRY
TO DODGE THE
SPINNING BLADES
OR FIGURE OUT
HOW TO TURN
THEM OFF.





WHO CARES?
I'D RIP 'EM OUT
OF THE WALL WITH
MY BARE PAWS
AND BREAK 'EM
WITH MY TEETH.

IS THAT A
GOOD ENOUGH
ANSWER?









OUCH,
NOT GOOD



ENOUGH



WHEN YOU TRY
TO GRAB THE BLADES,
THEY RIP YOUR ARMS
OFF. YOU GO INTO SHOCK
AND COLLAPSE INTO
THE SPINNING MAW
OF DEATH AND ARE
SUBSEQUENTLY TORN
TO PIECES.







WHAT DO
YOU MEAN,
DEAD?



DEAD
MEANS
DEAD! GET
OUT!!



DEAD
PEOPLE
WAIT
OUTSIDE!



YOU'VE
JUST
WITNESSED
YOUR FRIEND AND
ADVENTURING
COMPANION
RIPPED APART
BY SPINNING
BLADES.

WHAT
NOW?











APPARENTLY,
YES.

LET'S
GO!

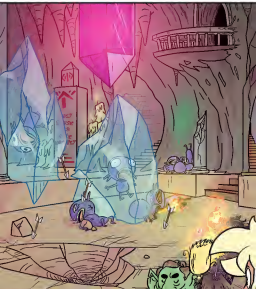






THIS IS
STUPID







BOY, THIS WAS A GREAT
ENCOUNTER, YOU SHOULD
SEE IT. THESE POOR GUYS,
THEY WOULD SPRING OUT OF
EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY,
SOME UP HIGH, SOME
DOWN LOW.

THEY WERE NEVER
VERY STRONG, BUT
THEY'D SWARM AND
FIRE ARROWS FROM
OUT OF REACH, WORK
TOGETHER TO FLANK,
AND SO ON.





SO, YOU'D COME INTO
THIS ROOM AND ARROWS
START RAINING DOWN. THESE
LITTLE GUYS SWARM ALL
AROUND YOU. WHAT DO YOU
DO? HOW DO YOU DEAL?







WHILE THE
REMAINING FOES
ARE IN SHOCK, I FLUNG
MY SWORD, POINT OVER
HLT, SPINNING, AT THE
ARCHER ON THAT
LEDGE, IMPALING
HM.



THEN I TURN
TO THE REMAINING
FOES AS THE GRAVITY
OF THEIR SITUATION SINKS IN
AND TRY TO GAUGE WHETHER
OR NOT THEY'RE READY
TO SURRENDER.





YOU
SUCCEEDED!

THE REMAINING
FOES DROP THEIR
WEAPONS AND PLEAD
FOR MERCY.





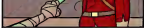


EXCEPT FOR A
SINGLE FOX, WHO
MANAGES TO FIRE AN
ARROW THAT STICKS
RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE
OF YOUR HEAD.

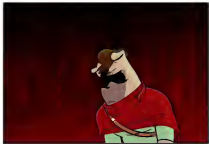


















WOMEN AND
THE CHILDREN,
TOO.

THEY'RE
ANIMALS!
AND I'LL
SLAUGHTER
THEM LIKE
ANIMALS!!





BUT I STILL
COULDN'T SAVE
HER...





WELL
I SHOULD
BE!









A GOOD IDEA





TRAIL MIX?







WRITTEN BY
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ILLUSTRATED BY
VICTOR ROSAS II

